WAID - AUGUSTYN - KITSON - BAIR

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

JLA™ YEAR ONE

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DOOM PATROL HEADQUARTERS.

HOW'S GREEN LANTERN DOING, CHIEF?

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE BRAIN AND HIS BROTHERHOOD JUST... DISSECTED THE JUSTICE LEAGUE. ANY PROGRESS?

DON'T DISTRACT ME, LARRY. WHEN THE BROTHERHOOD STOLE LANTERN'S POWER RING, THEY TOOK HIS ARM WITH IT.

CLIFF'S SPARE ROBOTMAN PARTS ARE A POOR SUBSTITUTE--

--BUT I'M MAKING DO.

I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING.

BE GRATEFUL. AT CLIFF'S REQUEST, I ONCE WIRED HIS SENSORY NERVES TO HIS METAL PARTS.

THAT TAUGHT HIM A LESSON.

CAN YOU MOVE IT?

IF I CONCENTRATE. TAKES A LOT OF WILL POWER.

MENTALLY ENVISION WHAT YOU WANT IT TO DO. JUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO--

!

FA-CHOOM!

TAKE IT EASY, LANTERN.

WE ALL HAVE A BIT OF ADJUSTING TO DO.

SUM OF THEIR PARTS

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YOU SAW THAT SUCCESSFULLY, J'ONN?

AS IF THROUGH A FOG... BUT YES. YOU LINKED THIS VISOR TO MY OPTIC NERVES, I TAKE IT?

AS BEST I COULD NAVIGATE A MARTIAN NERVOUS SYSTEM, YES. WHAT A FASCINATING MAZE TO TRACE. HOW MANY SENSES DO YOU HAVE, J'ONN?

WITH MY EYES MISSING?

EIGHT.

AMAZING.

EXCUZZZWEE--

--ZZWEEEE--

--ZEEEXCUZZE ME--

--BUT AT LEAZZT YOU CAN SZZTILL SZZPEAK, J'ONN.

AS CAN YOU, CANARY--

--ALBEIT THROUGH AN ARTIFICIAL VOICE BOX TO REPLACE YOUR MISSING LARYNX.

THE LEGLESS FLASH NECESSITATED THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL REPAIR.

WITH MUCH DOING, I LINKED HIS SPEED ENERGY TO THE RADIATION THAT POWERS NEGATIVE MAN--

--TO PRODUCE A SURROGATE SPEEDSTER--

--A MENTALLY GUIDED LIGHTNING CREATURE THAT CAN RACE IN FLASH'S STEAD!

SO MUCH FOR THE GOLDEN BOYS, HUH, RITA? WHAT ABOUT AQUAMAN?

HE ESCAPED THE GENEGRAFT RAY. NOW HE'S NEITHER ONE OF THEM NOR ONE OF US. FUNNY.

YEAH. I'M LAUGHIN'.

GUYS, I'M SORRY. I LED US RIGHT INTO THIS... AND NOW WE'RE...

DEFORMED.

WE'RE DEFORMED. SAY IT.

SOME "HEROES" WE ARE.

WE...

...WE HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES, NONETHELESS. THANKS TO THE BROTHERHOOD, THE PEOPLE OF MANCHESTER ARE EQUALLY... DISADVANTAGED.

WE MUST RECLAIM THE GENEGRAFT DEVICE THAT CAUSED ALL THIS... AND REVERSE IT.

J'ONN'S RIGHT! WE CAN STILL WIN THIS!

IF THE BROTHERHOOD COULD REALLY HAVE BEATEN US, THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED US RATHER THAN RUN!

THEN WE GIVE IT EVERYTHING WE HAVE LEFT TO GIVE... HOWEVER LITTLE THAT MAY BE.

ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE... RIGHT?

SUCH SPIRIT.

IF ONLY SPIRIT WERE ENOUGH. THEY'LL NEED OUR SUPPORT, BOYS.

AND OUR MUSCLE... ESPECIALLY SINCE THE BRAIN...

"...HAS POWER-RINGED HIMSELF A FORTRESS IN THE HEART OF MANCHESTER!"

NO, I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THE JLA OR THE DOOM PATROL!

I'M SWEATING BULLETS OVER LOCUS! YOU'RE NOT?

MADAME ROUGE...MALLAH... LISTEN TO REASON! LOCUS GAVE US THE GENEGRAFT RAY FOR EXPERIMENTATION. NOW THAT THEY KNOW IT WORKS, THEY'LL WANT IT BACK--

--AND THE ONLY WAY THE BOSS IS GOING TO SURRENDER IT IS OVER OUR DEAD BODIES!

MORDEN IS RIGHT, MALLAH. TALK TO HEEM.

MASTER... WE HAVE CONCERNS...

OVER LOCUS? LET THEM TRY TO RECLAIM THE RAY, MALLAH!

THEY WILL COME AFTER US, AS WILL THE DOOM PATROL. BUT THIS TIME... THIS TIME...

...WE WILL SHOW THEM POWER BEYOND THEIR WILDEST DREAMS!

WHO DARES CHALLENGE US?!

AQUAMAN

ROBOTMAN

...SO YOU GOT A WEIRD *ACCENT*. I DON'T THINK YA *MUMBLE*. 'COURSE, I GOT THE BEST EARS MONEY C'N *BUY*...

Y'KNOW, BLONDIE, YOU OUGHTA THINK ABOUT HANGIN' YOUR HAT WITH *US*. YOU SEEM LIKE THE *FIFTH WHEEL* WHERE YOU *ARE*.

YA MIGHT FEEL A TAD MORE *COMFORTABLE* PLAYIN' IN *OUR* COMBO. JUST ROLL THAT AROUND IN YOUR *NOGGIN'*, AND--

--HOLY *HANNAH*, THAT'S SOME JOINT! WE GOTTA FIND SOME WAY OF POPPIN' THAT GREEN CRIB LIKE A *ZIT*!

IF I *WERE* TO JOIN YOUR TEAM, WOULD YOU PROVIDE A *TRANSLATOR*?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD YOU *SAY*.

WELL, BLUB-BLUB TA *YOU*, BUB. ANY *IDEAS* HERE?

ONE.

THERE *IS* A WAY TO GET THROUGH GREEN LANTERN'S *ENERGY*.

THE RING HAS A *WEAKNESS*, BUT YOU MUST KEEP IT A *SECRET*.

ODD. DO YOU HEAR A... *SLITHERING* NOISE...?

HSSSSS!

KRAK!

NNGH!

STAND ASIDE, ROBOTMAN. YOU ARE OF NO INTEREST TO ME!

ZIS HANDSOME STRANGER, ON ZE OTHAIR HAND...

...HE LONGS FOR MY SPECIAL EMBRACE!

YEEOWW!

ONLY FROM THE BIGGEST SNAKE IN THE GRASS I KNOW!

THWAM!

MON CHER, DO NOT BE BARBARIC.

EET IS NOT POLITE TO STRIKE A LADY.

AH. ANOTHER CHARMING SURFACE CUSTOM. BY THE WAY..

...YOU HAVE A REALLY WEIRD ACCENT!

HEY, ROUGE! YOU'RE RUBBER--

--I'M GLUE!

GO AHEAD-- TRY TA SHAKE ME!

OOH! YOU LOSE!

NIGHT-NIGHT!

THRUNGH!

YOU'RE A *MARITIME* GUY. YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT *KNOTS?*

NOT REALLY, NO.

THEN HOW DO YOU TIE YOUR *SHOES?*

OH. NEVER MIND.

NOW, WHAT WAS THAT "*SECRET WEAKNESS*" YOU WERE YAKKIN' ABOUT?

YELLOW. LANTERN'S CONSTRUCTS CAN'T WITHSTAND ANYTHING COLORED *YELLOW.*

GOOD TIP. WELL, SINCE *MALLAH'S* GOT ALL THE *BANANAS...*

...LEND ME YOUR *BELT...*

...AND I'LL BUST US *INSIDE* BEFORE YOU CAN SAY *JACKIE ROBINSON!*

WHO?

MAN, WE HAVE *GOT* TO GET YOU SOME *CULTURE.* WHAT'S THAT *BLASTIN'* SOUND?

LOCUS.

"THEY'RE HERE."

BLACK CANARY
MARTIAN MANHUNTER
ELASTI-GIRL

LOOKZZ LIKE THEY FEEL BETRZZAYED BY THE BRAIN, J'ONN.

WE CZZCOULD HANG BZZBACK--

--BUT I FIGHT MY OWN BZZZZT--

--BZAAAATT-- BATTLES.

GOD, LIZZTEN TO ME. I FEEL LIKE A FREAK.

BEEN THERE.

YOU? RITA, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!

THANKS... BUT THAT DIDN'T COUNT FOR MUCH IN MY MOVIE CAREER...

...NOT AFTER I GOT SIZE-CHANGING POWERS.

THAT'S THE WAY HOLLYWOOD WORKS. THEY LOVE TO HANG LABELS. IMAGE IS EVERYTHING.

WHICH IS WHAT PUZZLES ME MOST ABOUT EARTHLINGS-- HOW THEY CAN PERCEIVE SUCH DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THEMSELVES.

EVEN WITH MY EYES, I COULD SEE THAT PEOPLE WERE DISTINCT... BUT NOT TRULY DIFFERENT. NOT ENOUGH TO DRIVE SUCH WEDGES BETWEEN THEM.

SOME DAYS, I FEAR I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND THE ARTIFICIAL DIVISIONS YOU CREATE AMONG YOURSELVES. OTHER DAYS...

...I FEAR I SHALL.

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU, MS. FARR, HOW DIS-APPOINTED I AM YOU'RE NO LONGER MAKING FILMS.

WHAT?

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO EARTH, TELEVISION WAS MY WINDOW TO LANGUAGE... TO CULTURE. I SAW MANY OF YOUR "CHILLER" PICTURES, AND...

...WELL... I SUPPOSE I BECAME A FAN.

OH, J'ONN... THAT'S SO SWEET. THOSE FILMS, THOUGH... THEY WERE JUST MONSTER MOVIES...

...FULL OF GIANT BRAINS AND...

...TALKING APES...!

MONSTROUSNESS IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER, ELASTI-GIRL... AS YOU WELL KNOW.

YOU AND YOUR FREAKS WILL NO LONGER MENACE MY BELOVED MASTER.

PREPARE TO DIE.

"FREAKS."

SAYS THE TALKING CHIMP IN THE BANDOLIER.

A SZZONIC BLAZZT WILL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF YOUUUAAAAAH--!

FZZEEDBACK! CAN'T--CONTROL--

HHNNNMPH!

I'M AFRAID I'M OVER HERE, YOU PRIMATE. PERHAPS THE BREEZE OF YOUR BLIND BLOWS WILL KNOCK ME DOWN--

--BUT I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT!

AARRGH!

THINK YOU CAN MAKE MONKEYS OUT OF US, MALLAH?

"THINK AGAIN.

"JONN, CANARY-- LET'S MOVE."

FLASH

NEGATIVE MAN

GREEN LANTERN

...SURE, THERE'S A TIME LIMIT ON THE RING'S POWER...

...BUT BY THE HOUR IT RUNS OUT, THE BRAIN WILL HAVE REALIZED ITS FULL POTENTIAL... AND WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP HIM.

SO YOU THINK WE CAN NAIL HIM IF WE ACT FAST ENOUGH?

WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY.

...

HAL?

HAL JORDAN? YOU USED TO BEAT THAT CORNY PHRASE TO DEATH WHEN WE FLEW TOGETHER U.S.A.F.!

I'D KNOW YOU ANYWHERE, YOU JET-JOCKEY, YOU! AND NOW YOU'RE THE FAMOUS GREEN LANTERN!

HOW ABOUT THAT!

WAS GREEN LANTERN, LARRY. NOW, I'M... I'M...

...WHAT AM I?

WHAT ARE ANY OF US? GOOD LORD... I WASN'T SURE I FELT HUMAN ANYMORE EVEN BEFORE THIS. NOW...

...NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM...!

YOU'RE A PATHETIC WRETCH, FLASH!

LEAST OF A BUNCH OF MISFITS POWERLESS AGAINST THE MIGHTY ROBOT ROG!

SHWOOM!

GL, YOUR LASERS--!

THEY'RE NOT FOCUSING! I--I CAN'T GET THE HANG OF THEM!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO FROM HERE--

--BUT I'LL TRY!

NEG MAN CAN FREE ME, FLASH! QUICK-- I'VE CRACKED THE ROBOT! GET INSIDE--

--AND PULL OUT HIS PUPPETEER!

NOT BAD FOR A TRIO OF MISFITS, HUH?

UH-OH! UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, MORDEN, YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE OUT HERE--

--BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE LOCUS FINALLY GOT TO THE BRAIN! THE FORTRESS--

--IT'S COLLAPSING!

THE BRAIN'S LOSING HIS CONCENTRATION! HE HASN'T YET MASTERED THE POWER RING!

OH, YEAH?

LOOKS TO ME LIKE HE'S GETTING THE HANG OF IT!

THE GENEGRAFT RAY IS MINE TO KEEP, YOU FOOLS.

HOWEVER, IF YOU WISH TO ARGUE THE POINT...

...BE MY GUEST!

LOCUS IS GETTING MASSACRED!

WITH OUR POWERS, NO LESS.

ARE WE GOING TO SZZTAND FOR THAT?

NOT A CHANCE.

TAKE HIM!

JEALOUS, ARE WE?

FEELING NEGLECTED?

HARDLY.

:NNNGH!:

SKRASH!

:GHUUH!:

WHAM!

FRANKLY, I COULDN'T *WAIT* FOR YOU TO SHOW UP.

WHY SETTLE FOR *MALLAH*...

...WHEN I CAN HAVE *EIGHT* MONKEYS TO... *TINKER* WITH...?

DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE. THE RING CREATES ANY PRISON MY PRODIGIOUS MIND CAN ENVISION.

NOW...TO WORK.

BLESSED WITH AN EMERALD SCALPEL, THERE'S NO END TO THE... EXPERIMENTS I CAN CONDUCT.

THEY CALLED YOU FREAKS BEFORE?

WAIT UNTIL I'M DONE WITH YOU.

HMMM... WHO'S FIRST...?

FLASH, DO SOMETHING. NEGATIVE MAN WILL DIE IF HE'S NOT BACK IN HIS BODY WITHIN SIXTY SECONDS!

I'M TRYING! CAN'T... CONCENTRATE...!

I CAN SEE YOUR LUNGS. TRY NOT TO MOVE.

MUST... RETRIEVE RAY. PLAN MUST... GO FORWARD...

PLAN?

YOU CAN'T... STOP US. USING ALIEN DNA... TO BUILD HOST BODIES FOR... OURSELVES AND... ONE OTHER...

"OTHER"? WHO?

...SO WE CAN SURVIVE... THE COMING... HOLOCAUST--!

HOLOCAUST?

WE ARE HUMAN, DAMN IT.

WHAT?

WE'RE NOT FREAKS. UNLIKE THE BRAIN, WE HAVE SOULS. THAT MAKES US HUMAN...

...AND IT MAKES US FIGHTERS.

THE RING RESPONDS TO WILL POWER, RIGHT? YOU'VE GOT GOBS OF THAT. STEAL CONTROL.

ALL THE WAY FROM HERE?

NO.

WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU! GO! GO!

FOR A BRAIN, YOU'RE NOT VERY INTELLIGENT.

?

YOU'RE IGNORING YOUR OTHER GRAFTS IN FAVOR OF GREEN LANTERN'S. MAKES YOU PRETTY LIMITED.

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU RELY ON THE POWER OF ONE PERSON...

NOOOOO!

...INSTEAD OF ACTING LIKE A *TEAM!*

IT'S NOT *FAIR* IT'S NOT *FAIR* IT'S NOT--

THRUNCH!

A CUTLASS?

GO WITH WHAT YOU *KNOW.*

NICE WORK, BLONDIE! YOU'RE GONNA BE RIGHT AT HOME WITH THE DOOM PATROL!

WITH THE--?

FORGET IT, ROBOTMAN! HE BELONGS TO THE JLA--AND WE'RE LUCKY TO HAVE HIM!

GOOD NEWSZZ. I FOUND THE GENEGRAFT RAY INTACT.

WE'VE GOT TO GET IT TO THE TOWNSZZPEOPLE... FIX THEM UP.

THEN GO. WE'LL CLEAN UP HERE.

AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET YOURSELVES FIXED, TOO. YOU'RE GIVING US FREAKS A BAD NAME.

THEN DO WHAT YOU CAN TO PUMP MORE INFORMATION OUT OF THESE LOCUS GOONS.

WE'LL MEET BACK AT YOUR HQ.

SO WHAT'S THE STORY, BRAIN, HUH?

WHATSAMATTA? CAT GOT YOUR CORTEX? THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU CROSS THE D.P., SMART GUY!

YOU CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT FOR THIS ONE, CLIFF.

WATCH ME.

...GLAD TO SEE EVERYTHING...FIT TOGETHER AGAIN.

GENERAL IMMORTUS ONCE USED SOMETHING VERY MUCH LIKE THE GENEGRAFTER ON US. I WONDER IF LOCUS HASN'T BEEN EMPLOYING HIM, AS WELL...

WE'LL NEVER KNOW, CHIEF. WE SHOOK THOSE LOCUS MOOKS LIKE MARACAS, BUT THEY KEPT ZIPPED.

THEY WERE MORE SCARED OF THEIR BOSSES THAN OF US...

...AND WITH MUMMY-PUSS IN THEIR FACE, THAT'S SAYIN' SOMETHING.

HEY!

WE CAN'T TAKE CLAIMS ABOUT A HOLOCAUST LIGHTLY.

LOCUS STOLE ONE OF THE ALIEN CREATURES THAT BROUGHT THE JLA TOGETHER. THEIR TECHNOLOGY MAY OUTSTRIP OUR POWERS...AND THAT'S TROUBLE.

FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN ON YOUR END.

YEAH, WELL... WE LEARN ANYTHING, WE'LL BUZZ YA...

...BUT DON'T LET US INTERRUPT YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP.

AND AS FOR YOU, YOU... YOU...

...AH...YOU'RE TOO SMALL. WE WERE GONNA HAFTA THROW YOU BACK, ANYWAY.

KEEP THOSE FOUR IN LINE, CHARLIE TUNA.

SURE THING, DADDY-O.

WHAT THE--?

ALL RIGHT... WHO'S BEEN COACHIN' HIM...?

...AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DID MEET SIGOURNEY WEAVER, J'ONN.

I'M SURE SHE'D APPROVE OF YOU...

BOY, THOSE TWO HIT IT OFF.

LIKE OLD FRIENDS...

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*, YOU DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHO'S FINANCING THE JLA?

DON'T YOU GUYS CHECK THINGS LIKE THAT *OUT*? ISN'T THAT *SUPER-VILLAIN PLOT* NUMBER *EIGHTY-TWO*?

YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'RE NEW AT THIS. WE'LL LOOK INTO IT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.

LARRY HOW DO YOU *HANDLE* IT, MAN? THE *RESPONSIBILITY*?

YOU SEEM TO BE DOING WELL ENOUGH, FLYBOY. HEY, YOU WERE AN *ICEMAN AS A JET JOCKEY*. WHY SO *RATTLED* ALL OF A SUDDEN?

I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT OF THE RING AS A *KILLING TOOL* BEFORE TODAY. KIND OF CHANGES MY *PERSPECTIVE* ON WHAT WE'RE *CAPABLE* OF.

YEAH. I CAN SEE THAT. LOOK, HAL... TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE SLIGHTLY MORE EXPERIENCED.

NEVER FAILING TO USE OUR ABILITIES *WISELY*.. THAT'S THE *REAL* POWER. DON'T *FORGET* THAT.

I WON'T. LISTEN...ANY TIME YOU WANT TO CRACK THE SKY AGAIN, LOOK ME *UP*. I CAN PUT YOU BEHIND A STICK FOR AN AFTERNOON.

SOUNDS GOOD. TAKE CARE, HAL.

YOU FOUR ARE A *CLASS ACT*. WE *OWE* YOU... AND WE'LL *REMEMBER* THAT.

STAY IN *TOUCH*...

...AND *THANKS*.

LIKE WE'LL *EVER* HEAR FROM THEM AGAIN. YOU KNOW WHAT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US AND THEM IS?

YES.

WE HAD TO HAVE OUR LIVES TAKEN *AWAY* FROM US BEFORE WE BECAME HEROES.

TO THEM... IT JUST CAME *NATURALLY*.